The Boy Called Jake

By Mia Kinder-Chase

Hi, my name is Jake and I am Jewish. The Nazi’s have started to invade the town that I live in. We have no idea what will happen. I am only seven years old and the town I live in is only small, having 50,000 people in it.

**Bam!** I jerked awake for a gunshot had just echoed around our small, brick house. I jumped out of bed, shaking with fear, and crawled under it. Heavy footsteps sounded up the stairs and I could hear draws being opened and searched, papers rustled as the searched the house. Torchlight suddenly swept through my room as a thought raced through my head. Were they robbers or Nazi’s? I guessed Nazi’s because robbers would be much quieter. Rough hands suddenly reached under the bed and grabbed my arm, pulling me up. Suddenly a strange voice rang out through the air. “By gaw, it’s only a young lad!” said the strange man, and the light dimmed so I could look at him. The hands slackened but remained firm, and I felt my blood rush through to my fingers again. Still shaking with fear, the man noticed, and said “Don’t worry, it will all be over soon.” The set fire to my books and bed, then marched me out of my room, down the stairs, and out the front door, nevertheless I still saw all the mess they had caused. Smoke furled out of the chimney, and suddenly there was a shattering sound as the windows exploded. My parents were standing outside a little truck, and we were marched on. “Mum, dad, what’s happening?” I asked in a faint voice, for they too, were scared, and tears were leaking from their eyes. Dad, who was so brave, and never cried. The truck lurched and we all fell over, suddenly I saw blood trickling from my father’s mouth and nose. We passed horses, sheep, and cows that were grazing happily. Shots rang through the air and we slowed to a stop. The cows had been shot, and they were being thrown into the truck, but into a separate part. We arrived at the place where we were going, and were marched out. Many tried to escape, but bullets stopped them, and they fell, holes in their heads and necks. My family was marched towards a pit, and made to get in, and lie down. We did as we were told. **Bam, Bang, BOOM**!

The End